



We'll make it to heaven



41 2 4

Chapter 1 by Toad

I slowly trudged along the bitter path. My legs trembled under the pain. But I had to make it to the top. I bit my lip and kept on going. My long shaggy beard swayed in the cold wind. I pulled my hood over my face and pushed on.

I had to make it to the top. I'd be free at the top. Free from these monsters. I have to be free from the horror of what the world has become. I have to make it to heaven.

Chapter 2 by Jhonny Forreal (roxyyy136)



The road of pain and destiny i must crawle away from it. BUT DON't slip don't slip down into the utter darkness the darkness called hell

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